

135 W. 41st St.,

May 12, 1887.

My Dear May,

I am very much gratified and even relieved by your note received this morning, since it shows that you went through the reading with no worse effect than the fatigue which of course you expected. I am truly grateful to you for undertaking such a labor in order to bring my review before the Society in the most impressive way. The audience was quite as large as I expected it would be. Quality is more important than numbers in such a case.

The Herald after all declines to print the review, though it

offers to take an abstract of a column and a half for next Sunday's paper. Frank has returned the MS. to me, but I am quite too feeble, and, I may even say ill, to prepare the abstract proposed. I cannot do such a job while my stomach refuses all nourishment and I am limp as a rag. It does not much matter. I will transcribe your latest corrections, which I wholly approve, and send the MS. to the Soc. of Ant., to await the time when its printer can put it in type.

Howland did not send me the Gazette with your letter, nor have I anything from him this morning. I am grateful

to him for all that he has done
in this matter.

Yours, tremendously,

Oliver Johnson.

ms. B.16 v. 11, p. 97